

\$149,201, and grant towards the erection of a new chapel in Paris, £1000, making a total of £150,201. The sums promised to the jubilee fund amounted to £150,000, and the total of the contributions of missionaries have been sent out by the society since the last anniversary; and the number of missionaries under the immediate direction of the society was 634; chapels and preaching places in connection with the missions, 4048; ministers and assistant missionaries, 1464; 460 catechists; 1000 interpreters; 1000 as catechists, interpreters, day-school teachers, and 1487 unpaid agents as Sabbath-school teachers, 17,869; full and accredited church members, 132,449; on trial for church membership, 13,925; scholars, 10,000; for those who attend both third and Sabbath schools, 154,629 printing establishments, eight.

BRITISH SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL AMONG THE ANGLES.—The 21st annual meeting of the subscribers and annual conference was held at the Metropolitan Hotel, White Rooms, London, Lord Cathberge in the chair. Mr. Rouse, the resident secretary, read the annual report, which showed the proceedings of the society during the past year. The financial statement of the committee showed that they had in hand at the commencement of the year 1883-4 £966 16s. 6½d.; the income of the year was £6585 2s. 6½d.; making a total of £7491 18s. 6½d. the expenditure during the year had been £6571 10s. 8½d., leaving a balance of £820 7s. 10½d. The report went on further to state that their missionaries had

the period was \$1300. The *Foramen* and the Society.—This society held its meetings in the hall with the discovery-square rooms—Mr. J. C. Colquhoun in the chair. The Rev. Mr. Burgess, the secretary, read the report, which announced that the labours of the Société Évangélique of France had been very great, and that the society had been enabled to send eighteen additional missionaries to the interior of Africa. He then read the receipts of that society had gone up to £2534, being £136 over the expenditure of the previous year. The report then referred at some length to the efforts of the Évangélique Société of Geneva, Belgium, and Italy, and congratulated the subscribers upon the vast

CANCER HOSPITAL, BLOOMINGTON.—On May 19th the all meeting of the friends of the Cancer Hospital, held. During the past year 151 patients had been treated, and there had been 640 out-patients. The chairman drew a gloomy picture of the financial position of the charity. They had no balance at their bankers; they had that day borrowed £200; and there were £300 due to Dr. Marsden, who had added that amount.

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thorough repair, being cracked from top to bottom and the walls open in several places.

August 10th.—At seven o'clock the night we had a most furious eruption of Mount Vesuvius. The lava, a mile and a half in breadth, ran down to the sea a distance of seven miles, in three hours, destroying vineyards, cattle, houses—in short, everything it met.

in its passage. The damage it has done is immense. The effect it produced when it came in contact with the sea was truly sublime; for one hundred yards from the shore the water was so high that it was as if a violent heat had been communicated. Seven or eight old people only have perished. Notwithstanding that destruction it has occasioned, I cannot but look upon it as a great blessing, as it has probably saved us from a repetition of the earthquake.

THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER.

Wynnstay, October, 1806.—I heard a curious story of the Emperor Alexander, who, as the greatest of our monarchs, has been justly and universally commended by multitudes almost innumerable with the most violent applause—every one seeming to vie with his neighbour in the mode of best expressing their admiration of his virtues. I have heard that he was once taken to the Duke of G., who was standing near him, and said he could not look at that immense populace without shuddering when he considered them as absolutely dependent upon the will of a single man. He introduced into Russia a limited monarchical government, similar to that of England. The Duke of G. spoke much of the violent detestation expressed by the people of Russia against the Duke of G. and

It seems strange that such statements can be loudly professed with impunity under the government of the Emperor Paul; but on fact which the Duke of G. said was related to him by Alexander, it is much more so. The Emperor was one day reproving Count Pannin, his favourite, for expressing so free an opinion of Constantine. He told him that he must consider it a want of respect to himself when his brother was treated in such a manner; besides, added he, consider what may be the probable consequences to yourself; remember that, if anything should happen to our Constantine, becomes your Sovereign.

Parrin replied that no one was more anxious than himself to avoid anything which might appear like disrespect to his Majesty, and therefore would for that reason avoid expressing his opinions on this subject, adding that, as to the other argument, that had no weight with him. "For Sirs," said he, "if anything

was to happen to you, I wish Archduke Constantine to know, and beg you will tell him from me, that he shall not reign twenty-four hours."

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM GERMANY.

August, 1800.—On the morning before Ratisbon was taken, a grand and solemn ceremony was performed in the cathedral, of which the British and German troops were reckoned the best in Germany. At one passage of the Latin service, the fears of the inhabitants of a siege and bombardment seemed to be expressed in the words, "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou shalt be made desolate." The choir then sang a strain of a striking voice, like one from the dead, at the further end of the long echoing cathedral. A dreadfully sublime pause succeeded, and then the whole thunders of the organ

drums, and trumpets, broke in. I never thought that the terrific music could have reached so high. Two hours after an alarm was given, and the Hungarian infantry were called out to support their defeated countrymen. This music, though less sacred, was also perfect in its kind. Its effect was heightened by the sound of artillery coming nearer and nearer, and the flash of carbines from the neighbouring wood, where they were skirmishing in small parties. The sight of men and

horses passing gave a serious aspect to the scene, and convinced the spectator that he was not hearing the drums of a holiday parade.

The demolition of the tower gave me an account of the demolition in the strong castle of Ehrenbreitstein, in which human force had never conquered, but the destruction of which was a stipulated article in the German Treaty of Peace. The task is not even yet completed, and the work will not be finished until the end of the principal mine. It must have been a sight terrible and magnificent in the extreme.

The mighty structure, compacted and cemented by the skill of early ages, did not immediately separate, but fell in a series of successive layers, and, at last, suddenly, to the distance of four feet from the ground, for a moment it remained in the air in awful equilibrium, visibly balancing from side to side, as if in doubt which way it would fall; at last, with resounding impetuosity, and with a crash that rent the air, it forced its way down a shelving precipice of 800 feet

into the valley beneath. Near the river's brink was an ancient seat of the Elector Palatine, which had long been desolate and uninhabited. Against this bastion, still entire, rushed with all its augmented and accelerated force. Feeble was the resistance; but feeble as it was, the sudden collision loosened all the

Mentz: 1802.—This unfortunate city thrice changed its masters during the war. Custine first took it; then, after a most severe bombardment, it fell into the hands of the Prussians; and again it reverted to the French amid the tide of their splendid victory.

The public buildings are all ruined and destroyed. Its religious houses demolished; the trees which formed a magnificent avenue on the ramparts are felled to the earth; the palace of the Elector and all the adjacent villas so entirely done away, that their place is now a green no more; the stately cathedral, once the pride and glory of the city, is a mere wreck presented to the view little more than a broken dilapidated mass of complicated destruction.

Here my melancholy walk ended: the evening was far advanced, and there remained just enough light to relieve the dark shadows which the projections of

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As my dubious feet were feeling their way along and it was only not totally dark, my guide, a savage-looking ruffian fellow, suddenly and violently seized my arm. I was straining my eyes to catch a glimpse of a gigantic figure in marble elevated to a considerable height against one of the pillars. I had insensitively prolonged my stay, rapt in musing and meditation congenial to the scene; but when I met with this

unexpected attack, and as I deemed assault, it took not a moment to bring me to myself. The man, in his rude jargon between German and French, soon explained to me his kindness and my own danger: a my feet was a hideous chasm through which in the siege a bomb had forced its way into a spacious vault that had ever since remained open; one moment more and it would have received another visitor.†

LAST MOMENTS OF LOUIS XVI.—ESCAPE OF THE DUC D'ANGOULEME AND BERRI.

Stowe, January 9th, 1807.—This morning I heard

He was very much interested by an account given us of some of the horrors of the Revolution by the Duke de Choiseul, which he read to us as a history of the last moment of the life of Louis XVI. He was particularly struck by the request of the brothers of that unfortunate monarch to be buried in the same tomb as their king. In the history there was little that we did not know, but before from Cléry's and other publications; but everything that we read was interesting - first, from being so authentic, but also from the extreme and touching emotion of the reader. This was peculiarly the case when, in describing the anxiety expressed by the King respecting the fate of the clergy, the abbé says that he had been told that the king had been told that they had met with in this country the hospitable reception which the king had met with in this country. The King forcibly expressed his gratitude towards the English for the protection they had afforded to his unhappy subjects. At these words the poor old man's voice faltered, and his eyes filled as he looked towards Lady B.

The most striking comparison mentioned by Eliza

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passed the awful orders of execution. They were given each decade on ten loose sheets of paper, of 17 1/2 each day; whenever the name of Madame de Sirent was written on a paper, it slipped to the underneath, and proceeded to the next. Afterwards she attached herself to the unfortunate niece, Madame Elizabeth, and is now with her at Mitta, while her husband, from a sense of duty, here with Monsieur and the Duc de Orleans.

N.B.—In 1814, I saw Madame de Sirent, a little humpbacked old woman, a stray lady of the chamber to the Duchesse d'Angoulême, at the reception, or mad mock drawing room, at which she held Court, and I saw her with the wretched-looking woman, which the Comte d'Artois had hired. A few days afterwards, they departed for Paris.

MR. STANSFELD, M.P. AND HIS DELEGATE.
TROUT—PRESENTATION OF TRATE.

(Abstracted from the Leeds Mercury, May 18.)
YESTERDAY afternoon a meeting, at which about 800

or 10,000 people were present, was held at the Manufacturers' Piece-hall, Halifax, when a piece of plate of the value of about 300 guineas was given to the Stansfeld family by his grandfather as a mark of appreciation of his past services, and was a mark of commendation bestowed on him by his political friends. The testimonial consisted of a magnificent sword, the hilt and handle of which were of silver, the blade decorated with foliage, and is formed by a group of leaves, around which is a scroll, bearing the motto *VERITAS LIBERABIT VOS*. The sword is now in the hands of the Stansfeld family, and is one of the arms of the Halifax corporation, another is borne for the arms of the Stansfeld family, the third for a crest and motto, and the fourth bears the motto *VERITAS LIBERABIT VOS*. The sword was presented to Halifax, on Whit Tuesday, 1864, to James Stansfeld Esq., jun., M.P. for that borough, as an expression of the esteem and confidence with which he is regarded by the people of Halifax. The sword was presented by the porters met at the White Swan Hotel, at half-past two o'clock, and walked in procession to the Piece-hall a little before three o'clock. There were two bands of music, and the procession was a very imposing and very animated appearance; many of the shops were closed. At the presentation, Mr. John Crossley, the chairman of the hall, Mr. James Crossley, the chairman of the procession committee, presided, and the following interesting address was presented in the name of his townsmen.

Mr. Stansfeld, in reply, spoke as follows:—Fellow townsmen, I am extremely obliged to you for the compliment you have done me in thus addressing you from this high spot. I then beg your approval of the step which I had ventured

take. I had then just joined her Majesty's present Administration. I came now again before you, I am glad to say, to give you my own confirmation of another step; but this vast assembly and the testimonial that I have just received of your confidence and approval, are in themselves, before I utter one word, a complete justification of the course which I have taken. I have not, I am glad to say, any unmanly complaints of the usage to which I may have been subjected, or of sacrifices which I may have had to make; but I freely confess that I perceived the danger and felt the duty of interposing, and that which I have held forth for some time, with anxiety and with regret. (Hear, hear.) You know, I think, that, with any moderate ability I may have, at least I gave myself with a singleness of purpose, and, with a little time for labour, to the work which you have permitted me to undertake. I have been, I think, in the midst of the attack of which I have lately been the object, I was enabled to show to the House of Commons, and to the country, that the accounts

ship-trying establishments had been introduced, and a footing which would enable them to bear comparison with the accounts of any private firm. (Cheers.)

Arrangements were made for the introduction of certain modifications in the organization and supervision of labor in her Majesty's dockyards, calculated to establish in them some of the advantages of the shipbuilding establishments of this country. (A loud applause.) All these arrangements, of a strictly business character, require, necessarily, to be carried out not merely to be laid down upon paper and to be introduced, but they require constant watching and constant guarding and development of a certain length of time.

I say that it is not only with regret, but with some feeling of anxiety as to the permanent results of these arrangements that I have to bid you to rise and to close. (Hear, hear.) But if that regret remains, as it does, it is a satisfaction and a pleasure to me to tell you that the anxiety has been allayed.

W. R. Ridingborough of the name of the gentleman who has been appointed my successor—Mr. Childers—has been for some time in the service of the gentleman already of large official, colonial, and commercial experience. He and I have considered

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I will tell you, upon my conscience, what I believe mainly to have been the cause of this faith. It was due, above everything else, to the personal influence of Mazzini. I happened years ago to know; need I name that man—Joseph Mazzini. (Cheers.) I will tell you, in as few words as I can, the nature of the man, and the influence he had upon me, which will be written in unmistakable terms on the altar of the history of the world. (Hear, hear.) His life has been one of those exceptional natures capable of anything—even a mortal faith. Others may have done the work of a saint, but he has done the work of warriors, but his was the precaution of work instilling into the minds of his countrymen the idea which was to become a faith—the faith that the future unity and independence of their dear old country. (Cheers.) All England lately, so far as England could be represented in the metropolis, has been cheering with unparalleled enthusiasm another great Italian. (Cheers.) I have no doubt that Mazzini (Loud cheers.) Is there a breath of suspicion against the character or against the life of that man? (No.) Let me tell you the opinion of that man

friend. Speaking, since his arrival in London, at friendly meetings, Garibaldi uttered these words, and I entreat you to listen to each word, and to give as much weight to each word as I do. "I am about to say to you what I wish to have made long ago. There is a man among us who has rendered the greatest service to our country and to the cause of liberty. If when I was a young man, having taught his aspirations towards the good, he had been able to place me in contact with him, he would have been my teacher, and the counsellor of my young years. I sought such a man, even as he who thirsteth seeketh the fresh water. I found this man. He alone watched when all around him were asleep; he alone fed the sacred flame; he alone kept it from being extinguished. He alone preserved the memory of the great deeds and the devotion to the cause of liberty. And this man is my friend, my teacher, Joseph Mazzini."

(Chorus and a Voice: "Three cheers for Mazzini, three enthusiastically given.) Well, fellow countrymen, you are not a state, and you are not a friend and Garibaldi's friend, was accused of no question of the prudence or the sagacity of his policy; it was no question (even a false question to extrinsify) whether his great mission to liberate the countrymen having been accomplished, the work which he might or might not do was done better by other men; but it was no question affecting the character, and, it may be, endangering the life of the man. He was accused of being the hire of assassins. I knew that man to be incapable of hiring assassins. I knew that. And I ask you to put yourselves in my place.

self, to be so base, so cowardly, as to deny the friendship
ship of long years? (Cheers.) Tell me, give me the
answer, I entreat you on this spot, would you have
deserted him? (Cheers, and loud cries of "No."
"Never.") No more would I—(cheers)—and, there-
fore, I am here to day. (Renewed cheering.)
I wish to do justice, even to what I think and know
to be prejudice, when it is honestly entertained.
I know that there are immense prejudices against
Mazzini in this country; and all I would say to you
is what I have already said in Parliament, and you

know that I have not a voice for Parliament and on for here. (Hear.) I would say to those who entertain these prejudices against this Italian patriot: "Hesitate in your judgments, attach some value to my testimony, for I may venture to say I have given some pledges of the sincerity of the convictions entertain." (Hear.) Having defended Mazzini, I, of course, became the object of attack, and you must allow me to add a few words in reply.

of Lord Palmerston, but the other half of the nation was not so much attached to himself personally as the evidence which Lord Palmerston had done, and grand old statesman (Lord Palmerston) might not that he had reached a period in his career at which was too late for him to attempt any great and important work. Under the circumstances, it was not to be expected that he would have been a more awkward and distressing comrade, with the most magnificent display of camp and staff with all his officers around him, he could get the support of his rank and file. (Laughter.) There are two broad divisions of party, but I think the Wednesday he considered the most important an immediate future for the Liberal party, a speech of Mr. Gladstone, he ventured to state,

the great fact of this session, and not only of session, but of many sessions to come. It had done this, and it had done it in a way that was not only pressing and true reform and those who did not. (Hear, hear.) When he left the House after the division, he said to a Tory friend, "We have got a lot to-day." "Yes," said the friend, "but what have you got?" "I have got a licking," (Laughter.) He replied, "We expected the licking, but we did not expect the loss." A licking makes very little difference. We knew we should get that from this Parliament, but we knew that the House that betrays the country would stake its reputation for the future upon losing the Liberal party in the part of moderate but earnest reform." Loud cheers. Mr. Gladstone had now, and he (Mr. Forster) was quite sure, and he said so, that the right course would not falsify his speech. He had never back, and they must have confidence that he would not go back. (Hear, hear.) The result might be that the Government would be a good deal of the present Administration for years to come, but he might for a time have the present Liberal Government, fearful to undertake any Liberal measures, and for all practical purposes a Government of the Liberal party. The Liberal Government, composed of Conservative principles. But their time of power would not be long, no longer than would be necessary to combine the Liberal Government, and to establish the Liberal Government of England to-day, so that they might again commence another chapter in the history of English politics, in which another great step would

Three cheers were given for Mr. Stansfeld, Stansfeld, and Mr. Stansfeld, sen., and, a similar pliment, having been paid to the chairman, the proceedings terminated.

STREAK OF AMUSING BLINDNESS.—We have heard of Sir Boyle Roche's blunders. Dickens now an account of some of those which happily served. In one of his speeches he said "Sir Boyle Roche has been very kind to me, and I am obliged to him, to preserve the remainder." Hearing that Admiral Howe was in quest of the French, he remarks somewhat pleasantly—"That the Admiral will sweep the French fleet off the face of the earth," and then says, "I am glad to hear that the honest men's lives were insecure. Sir Boyle was from the country to a friend in the capital thus couraging view of his position—"You may judge my eyes, you know, are not good."

"And what was this sword in one hand and a pistol in other. On one occasion, when the famous letter to the Public Advertiser were attracting universal attention, Sir Boyle was heard to complain bitterly of the "Junkies." He it was who recounted that marvellous performance in gymnastics when, in a tumbling loyalty, he "stood prostrate at the feet of his sovereign. He it was who denounced, in without rhyme or reason, the "tumble-down" tumblers upon himself. He it was who introduced to notice the ingenious yet partially confined metaphor of the rat. Sir," he said, addressing the House, "the House is like a rat, it is brewing a storm; but mark me, I shall yet nip him bud. There was the famous speech which founded generations: "I don't see, Mr. Speaker, we should put ourselves out of the way to do anything more than to get up and go down again." He was a little disconcerted by the burst of laugh that followed, and proceeded to explain his meaning. "By posterity, Sir, I do not mean our ancestors, but our posterity, and I mean to say, that His invitation to the gentleman on his travels to hospitable and well meant, but equivocal: "I'm my lord, if ever you come within a mile of my house I'll stay there all night." He it was who stood up before the House and said, "The House is prepared to Parliament that it should be made compulsory that "every pint bottle should contain a quinine." Very pleasant, and yet perfectly intelligible. However, though an unhappy rook the bovine shape in rebuke of the "quintessence getting shoes for its quoin limbs: "I told you make one longer than the other, and instead of you have made one smaller, than the other."

UNKNOWN DATE OF THE CONFEDERATE PATRIOT—following, says the *Times*, is an extract from a letter by the wife of a General in the Confederate army to her friend in Europe:—"There are many things in which our daily life is changed—many lies cut off from the table which we have forgotten to eat any more; many things which are different and far more complicated. The condition of our currency has brought about many curious results. For instance, I have just procured leather for negro shoes by exchanging tallow for it, of which I have a great quantity. Some fine hogs have been killed upon the place, and no bargaining in the factory up the country to exchange pork and with them for blocks of yarn to weave negro cloth and not only negro clothing I have woven, I am threatened to weave homespun for myself and daughters. I have woven a great deal of the old scraps of fine worsteds and dark silks to thread for gloves for the General and self, my gloves I am to knit. These home-knit gloves

being in want of under garments, I sent a quantity of lard to the Macon factory, and received in return unbleached calico—a pound of lard paying for four of cloth. They will not sell their cloth for more than the value of the lard, and my daughters and I were now making up for ourselves new dresses. It is no slight necessity to provide for the necessities of life. If I were to describe all the cutting and also of old things to make them new which we now perpetually do, I should far outstep the limits of a letter. Perhaps I may do so, although I do not think I could sketch would amuse you, and give some idea of our Confederate ways means of living and doing. At Christmas I present to my relations in Savannah, and to my friends in New York, a quantity of goods which I bestowed as follows—seven bushels meal, peas, butter, lard, eggs, sausages, (home-made), rope, string, and a coarse basket which articles, I am assured, were most warmly

There would have been. To all this we are so familiar that we laugh at these changes in our ways of life, keep our regrets for graver things. The photograph of your children I was so happy to see. You have smiled to have heard my daughters divining the style of dress that I had in mind for the summer. You must know that, amid all the changes, the Southern Confederacy, her women still feel the utter ignorance of the fashions whenever they have new dress to make up or an old one to renovate. I have learned our literature with the reverence that mankind is reviving in the study of the classics, but what we shall have lost in external appearance, trust we shall have gained in sublimer virtues—more important qualities."

THE PILLOW.—The instant the head is laid on pillow is that in which conscience delivers its death warrant. The pillow is the witness of the man's thoughts. The pillow is the witness of the restless head of the wicked. In order to be happy one must be on good terms with his pillow, for

mightily reproaches it can make must be heard; y
niter so delicious, so tranquil, as after a day
of the most delicious, so good, or when
is conscious of having spent it in a most
stantial employment. One must be happy or mis
at night by recollection. Others guess at it; but
we only who see ourselves—we only know what
really are. "Do not abide by the judgment of man,"
says Montaigne; "abide by your own. Happy is
the man who is able to go down to his bed and
reproach me with his affliction, his misfortune,
captivity." These testimonies of conscience, the
internal enjoyments of soul, give a delicious rep
and still more delicious awaking. It is the pi
which gives us notice of what we are to do the fol
day. He who knows how to consult his pi



[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.]
GUNDAGAL.

MELBOURNE.

ARRIVED: Koh-i-noor, from Newcastle; Saracen, from Puget Sound; Sarah Ann, from Corner Inlet, Southern Cross, from Hobart Town; Black Swan, from Launceston.

SAILED: Aldinga (s.s.) for Adelaide.

TORRENS' ACT.
No. III.

A prior certificate holder, under section 115, clause 6, may eject a subsequent registered proprietor within six years from the subsequent registration. Suppose, for instance, that A registers certain lands, and B afterwards registers the same, and enters and remains in possession during six years; then A's remedy by ejectment or otherwise is gone, and still B's title seems of an unsatisfactory kind, for, by any chance, A should get possession, he certainly could not be ejected. B, in this case, seems to gain a title against the first registered

There is no news of special importance in the paper which have come to hand; but it was reported that the garrisons at the outposts at Taranaiki had been doubled, and that an attack was expected.

In the supplement to the *Taranaki Herald* of the 1st we find the following:—"The rumours current yesterday in this place about native movements are repeated today with more confidence this morning. It is said now that William King, a party of Ngati-Maniapoto has arrived at Motuata."—

The Rockhampton Bulletin makes the following remarks in reference to the death of the bushranger Wright:—"The trials roll rest solely in the disposal of the four ruffians who have been convicted of the murder of the poor fellow. Depressed as I am, I have no doubt that the public will be satisfied. A few weeks, yet far too many, have witnessed the execution and fall of the band. Webster, shot by the police magistrate, is reported at Gladstone—Peggy, by volunteers, and the two staid fellows, by the military. I have no doubt that they will without its effects in future. We cannot profess any sympathy with Wright; he met his death as he led a dog's life—wherever he went he was a terror to the law-abiding citizen. Underage. There is a palpable strain of hypocrisy in what his friends say of him. He was a scoundrel, a villain, a scoundrel who had no excuse, save his own vicious propensities, if he met his life as he selected."

The committee of immigration occupied the House of Assembly, on Tuesday evening, and at the end of that period the debate was adjourned. The occasion of the discussion was the report of Mr. Mackenzie that the Government had decided to receive a certain number of immigrants.

CERTIFICATE MEETINGS.

Monday, August 1, 1891.
Tuesday, 2.—Robert C. Clegg, James Mally, Jerome
Healy, Louis Munn, John Evans, Richard Bonner,
George Edward Davis, John Gwynne, Thomas B.
Adams, Albert Watt, Robert Drury, Joseph Lawrence
O'Connor.

Tuesday, 4.—James Stirling Home, George Turner,
George Patterson, John Greenwood, Ralph Pol
Connell, Charles W. Smith, James Welch, Arden
Richard Bull, John E. Gerard.

Tuesday, 16.—Henry Prince, John Macdonnell, Thomas
Graham, George Patterson, George Kilshear, William
Davis, Patrick O'Neill.

Tuesday, 22.—William Crockett, Andrew Allan, Thomas
Briden, Charles Thomas Williams, Charles Wesley Le
Fevre.

Tuesday, 29.—Charles Lee, Francis Greig, Foster Wil
Hamard, Victoria Moore, William Kesteven, William

grandin,
Michael
Edwards,
Thomas

George
Moore,
Mary
Elliott,

Foster,
Michael

Henry
Jones, John

Sam Agor
and
Pallin.

[illegible]

opportunity to be obliged to make will be to take place and Macedonia's exactly twelve aged by their war or last; thus he thinks the man for this one, worthy of the for many years fluency in sup- pool.

NOTES FROM THE SEAT OF WAR

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—Before Messrs. J. B. Johnston & Pease —Robert William Metcalf

The Rockhampton Bulletin makes the following remarks in reference to the death of the bushranger Wright:—"The trials roll rest solely in the disposal of the four ruffians who have been convicted of the murder of the late Mr. Wright. A few weeks, yet far too many, have witnessed the execution and fall of the band. Webster, shot by the police magistrate, is expected at Gladstone—Peggs, by volunteers, and the two standstills, who will be sent to the penitentiary, to remain there without effect in future. We cannot profess any sympathy with Wright; he met his death as he led a dog's life—wherever he went he was a terror to the law-abiding citizen. Underneath, there is a palpable strain of mystery, it was his life, and he was a man who had no excuse, save his own vicious propensities, if he met his life as he did."

CERTIFICATE MEETINGS.

Monday, August 1, 1891.
Tuesday, 2.—Robert C. Clegg, James Mally, Jerome
Healy, Louis Munn, John Evans, Richard Bonner,
George Edward Davis, John Gwynne, Thomas B.
Adams, Albert Watt, Robert Drury, Joseph Lawrence
O'Connor.

Tuesday, 4.—James Stirling Hume, George Turner,
George Patterson, John Greenwood, Ralph Pol-
lock, Charles C. Smith, James Welch, Arden
Richard Bull, John E. Gerard.

Tuesday, 16.—Henry Prince, John Macdonnell, Thomas
C. Smith, George Patterson, George Kirschner, William
Davis, Patrick O'Neill.

Tuesday, 22.—William Crockett, Andrew Allan, Thomas
Briden, Charles Thomas Williams, Charles Wesley Le
Fevre.

Tuesday, 29.—Charles Lee Francis Greig, Foster Wil-
liams, Victoria Moore, William Kesteven, Wil-
liam Crockett, George Patterson, George Kirschner,

grandin,
Michael
Edwards,
Thomas

George
Moore,
Mary
Elliott,

Foster,
Michael

Henry
Jones, John

Sam Agor
and
F. Palmer.

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motion of Mr. Mackenzie that the Report on Jordan's return to the colony should, with modifications, be adopted. We have on former occa-

Tuesday, 30.—Charles Eas, Francis Green, Nester Williams, Hansard, Vickens Moyes, William Kearney, William Jacob Inder, Henry Pritchard.
Tuesday, September 4.—Walter Powell, Richard Stack,

17 If it is tried for three years longer I venture to
this part of the colony will become a horde of
that none but them will have a home in it.

Trusting, Mr. Editor, you will see your
 porting our proposed intercolonial show of
 I remain, Sir, yours &c
THOMAS

W. A. W., jun.

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